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THE CADET.

VOL. I.

ORONO, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 24, 1886.

No. 8.

The Cadet.

ISSUED ON THE LAST FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH
DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE

MAINE STATE COLLEGE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

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TERMS:

Per annum, in advance..... \$1.00.
Single Copy..... .15.

Subscribers not receiving THE CADET regularly, or those changing their address, should notify the Business Editor at once.

Contributions from the Alumni and friends of the College will be gratefully received, when accompanied by the writer's name. No anonymous articles will be accepted.

Advertising rates can be obtained on application to the Business Editor, to whom all business communications and remittances should be sent. All other communications should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief.

ENTERED AT THE ORONO POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

EDITORIAL.

WE would respectfully state for the benefit of our subscribers and patrons that the second year of THE CADET will begin with the February number, 1887. Owing to unavoidable circumstances the May, June and August numbers for this year failed to appear, and in order that our subscribers and those who advertise with us shall lose nothing, we will continue the first year through September, October and November, when it in reality should have ended with the June issue, 1886.

We would also earnestly request those who have not paid their subscription for the first year to do so immediately, as without the support of our alumni we cannot hope to make a success of the publication. The least that could be done, if you do not want THE CADET, is to notify us, in order that your name may be taken from our mailing list. But that is not what we wish. We desire and need the aid and support of every one who is, or has been, connected with the college and only by that aid and support can we hope to succeed. Hoping that this appeal may bring some of those interested to our aid, we subscribe ourselves,

Very Humbly,

THE EDITORS.

THE pleasant and familiar face of Prof. C. H. Fernald is missed from his accustomed place. Having received a flattering offer from Amherst College he severed his connection with the M. S. C. at the close of the last collegiate year and now fills the chair of Natural History at Amherst. While we miss very much one who has so long and ably labored for the general interest of the College and the advancement of the students, we congratulate Amherst upon obtaining so able an instructor. His successor, Prof. Frank L. Harvey, has begun his work with us in such a manner as to show that he is a very thorough scholar and a genial man. He comes to us well recommended by many of the prominent scientists of this country, among whom are Prof. Geo. Vasey of the Bureau of Botany, Department of Agriculture, Prof. Davis of Harvard, Geo. M. Edgar, Pres. Ark.

Industrial University, Prof. L. Lesqueveaux and Prof. Asa Gray. He has had a very successful experience as a teacher and we hope he may continue thus. A short sketch of his life and previous work will be found in another column.

ONE can hardly escape being impressed with the efficient (?) management of the Reading Room. Very soon after the election of the new executive committee at the beginning of the term the committee went to work very energetically and systematically arranged the papers already in the racks and posted numerous bold faced notices to "return the papers to their proper places," but since then have seemed to have forgotten there is a place for the papers or that there are those who would like to see them. The dailies are generally conspicuous by their absence when wanted, and a general air of forlornness pervades over all. A little more promptness in placing the papers in position would be desirable and we hope the matter will be attended to directly.

THE attention of the students has been frequently called in previous numbers of THE CADET to the matter of sending in articles for publication, but not always with the desired result. In fact as a general thing as little attention is paid to such appeals as to those for financial aid. We are aware that there is little time outside of the ordinary work of the term for any considerable amount of literary work, but if each would take the interest to do what he could with the limited time at his command, it would be a source of much gratification to the editors. If you have not the time for an extended article any little item of information, suggestions or criticism will be gladly received by them, and will aid materially in the success of THE CADET. Let each feel that he has a personal interest in its success as he undoubtedly has, and then with the number of students here at the present time, and the number is increasing each year, there is no good reason why this College should not maintain a publication that would compare favorably with any in the State.

THE quiet and orderly manner in which the students generally have conducted themselves during the present term while in Brick

Hall is much to be commended. But as is usually the case there are a few who seem to be unable to restrain themselves from occasional outbreaks, as the numerous pools of water which at times are found on the floors of the corridors will testify. Such action, although perhaps done thoughtlessly, is very silly, and the good sense of the students ought to be sufficient to prevent its further continuance. If not we have a vigorous council and they should see that a stop is put to this nuisance at once.

THE increasing number of new students at the beginning of each new year is very encouraging to all those having the prosperity of the institution at heart. As the College becomes more widely known its merits and advantages are becoming to be more recognized as opening a way for the young men of the State to fit themselves for usefulness in life, and more and more take advantage of this opening every year.

The present Freshman class is the largest class which has entered for a long time and bids fair to take a prominent part in the affairs of the College.

IN place of the usual excursion of the Cadets to the State Fair at Lewiston, the programme of this year will be varied by a four days' trip to Fort Knox, a United States fort, now unoccupied, on the Penobscot river opposite Bucksport which has been placed at the disposal of Lieut. Phillips.

The Cadets will probably go into camp while there a short distance from the fort, and lectures on fortifications, their construction and defense, will be given by Lieut. Phillips, while the regular garrison within will be illustrated by details of the Cadets. The excursion will be in place of the usual one to Lewiston and will certainly be of more profit and interest.

OUR contemporary, the Bates Student, has considerable to say concerning Bowdoin's treatment of her nine and their umpire on Bowdoin's diamond. We would advise our respected neighbor to look a little more closely at home and would call her attention to the manner in which a certain nine and a certain umpire were treated on her own diamond; how this same

nine, we playing in a wa campus.

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F. L. H. N. cation in Iowa with in the pub the Fresh College in 1872; wa Chemical ator on I Society th received d Entomolog ate cours Mineralog Harvard; of Iowa; Humboldt to the cha

nine, weakened by the loss of her best man and playing an uphill game, was jeered and hooted in a way that would disgrace any College campus.

We feel it incumbent upon us to add, that when *The Orient* said "They were hooted and jeered almost from the time they got off the train till they left the city," she doubtless was not far from right. At any rate, every member of our own nine will testify that such was the case with him. It is because of our desire to have the *facts* of the case stated, and not from any wish to enter into the controversy, that the above lines have been written.

THROUGH the efforts of Lieut. Phillips a partial change has been made in the uniform worn by the Cadets, a new blouse of navy blue being substituted for the old one of gray. A change in the cap has also been made, to correspond with the blouse. The blouses were made by Mr. Donigan, the village tailor, and as usual with his fits, give perfect satisfaction. The commissioned officers are provided with shoulder straps instead of chevrons as heretofore. On the cuff of each sleeve is narrow gilt braid, in the form of a clover leaf, making a very pretty trimming. On the whole the new uniform is a great improvement over the old, and the Cadets no doubt will present a fine appearance at the drill this fall.

F. L. HARVEY was born in Tompkins Co., N. Y., in 1850; received his early education in the city schools of Ithaca; moved to Iowa with his parents in 1865; began teaching in the public schools of Iowa when 17; entered the Freshman class of the Iowa Agricultural College in 1868, and took the B. Sc. degree in 1872; was two and one half years assistant in Chemical Laboratory at his Alma Mater; Curator on Entomology for the Natural History Society three years, and president for two years; received distinction while a student in Botany, Entomology and Mineralogy; took a post graduate course in Botany, also a special course in Mineralogy and Geology with the professors at Harvard; taught one year in the graded schools of Iowa; occupied the chair of Sciences in Humboldt College, Iowa, one year; was elected to the chair of Theoretical and Applied Chemis-

try and Biology in the Arkansas Ind. University in 1875; held this chair six years, when the work was divided and the chair changed to Biology, Mineralogy and Geology; held this chair four years. In 1885 had charge of the Natural History and Mineral Establishment of Dr. A. E. Foote, in Philadelphia, Pa.; was elected a member of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, Pa., in 1885; will take the M. Sc. degree at his Alma Mater in November.

Prof. Harvey prepared Special Bulletin No. 12, on the Forestry of Arkansas, which was published by the Census Department and finally incorporated in Vol. IX. of the Census Reports; published a list of the Forest Trees of Arkansas, a list of the Ferns of Arkansas, with notes, a pamphlet entitled Minerals and Rocks of Arkansas; furnished over one hundred species of fossil plants which are enumerated in Vol. III Cool Flora of the U. S., published by the Penn'a Geol. Survey. About twenty of the species new to science are described in the above work for the first time. Distributed over 10,000 botanical specimens from Arkansas to the leading herbaria of this country and Europe; made a collection of 1,200 species of Arkansas plants and added many thousand entries to collections in other departments, now in possession of the Arkansas Ind. University. Several modern plants new to science were discovered, and many new habitats of described plants made known. He has contributed during the last ten years many notes and short articles to the leading scientific periodicals of this country.

L I T E R A R Y .

THE SILENT MAJORITY.

OFF the coast of Florida in the Atlantic ocean, lies a group of six hundred islands, having a population of 40,000, upon whose soil is all the magnificence of tropical vegetation, and whose shores lie in the region of almost perpetual summer.

No language has described the luxuriance and beauty of Nature's handiwork about these shores; no artist has done justice to the varied forms of bird-life that dwell in the forests.

Fairer than their dreams of the promised Eden

must those shores have appeared on the 12th of October, to those disheartened voyagers as the discovery announced to them a new world of conquest, and to their soul-tried commander the crowning of his years of labor with success and glory.

But whence came the Bahama Islands? Let us look down to those myriads of animals, a numberless swarm of living, animated organisms, so minute that the unaided eye fails to trace their distinct outlines, yet of a bodily structure of distinct functional parts; let us conceive of thousands of these (to be) contained in one cubic inch; conceive of the successive generations since "the morning stars sang together" that the skeletons of these toilers have been accumulating to raise the reef little by little from the ocean depths, and we have the true secret of coral formation.

What fraction will express the exact relation that one of these skeletons bears to the entire sum of the island formed?

How utterly insignificant appears one of these minute workers compared with the grand result of their labors! It is in contemplating such comparisons that we can but wonder at the smallness of the means with which Nature accomplishes her grandest results. Throughout the universe can be traced like analogies. In nations forming component parts of the family of man, do we find a single individual to whom we can ascribe the vast superstructure of state, or one identity to whom national characteristics can be referred? Do we find a people dependent in the hour of weakness upon a few who manifested their existence by rantings upon questions of state in the time of strength? Far from it. It is the many thousands for whose existence we must look below the surface, silent yet enduring as they are, whose steady ranks and untiring energies form the trust of the public weal as did the Spartans regard the bulwarks and walls of their cities as existing in their own living sinews.

Had Louis XIV given his subjects the acknowledgement of power that was theirs, his arrogant assertion "I am the State", would have remained unsaid, and a death-bed remorse for the violated rights of his people been spared him.

Had Tarquinius the Proud but sought the true foundation of his empire, the gates of Rome had not closed against him.

Had the obstinacy of George III not blinded his eyes or shut his ears to those ominous events gathering across the Atlantic, England's government might to-day embrace the Western Continent.

Had Elizabeth's ministers bent an humbler ear to the Puritans they had not sought Holland, only to lead the way to a new republic that was to so successfully compete with the home government, and from whose ashes Phoenix-like was to spring a softened image of themselves, new-vigored and waxed strong. The history of the Old World is but the history of a prodigious battle-field.

The national pride of Rome, Carthage, and Gaul, lay in their number of bloody conquests and fields steeped with carnage.

The star of victory, a meteor yesterday, to-day falls the rocket of disaster. The silent thousands upon the fields of Thessaly, in the passes of Greece and Macedonia, were the means perhaps, of changing an Empire's boundaries that only required other thousands to change back.

Such military ardor could but lead to the consulting of Oracles of battle and flame, to the neglect of patrons of less dazzling promise, and but little can be the wonder that Anarchy, Superstition, Ignorance, and a supreme degradation of all that pertains to immortality, were the speedy fruits of such seeds.

But where the citizen may set his foot in our own New England, there the sturdy, patriot commonwealth, schools, colleges, institutions to diffuse freedom and morality to all mankind, proclaim the ripening fruit of the seeds of the Mayflower, sowed on that cheerless day in December, upon a bleak and unfriendly shore, whose budding was overcast by fever, famine, and Indian massacre.

These results—progress—growth—enlightenment—from a beginning, so frail and yet so worthy, show him where the Pilgrims' footsteps penetrated, and an intelligent freedom and progressive manhood stand a monument above this now silent majority whose life record was not measured in square miles, or numbered

by the wheels.

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by the thousands dragged at their chariot-wheels.

Next, to the children of Israel led by Moses out of Egypt, this feeble ship-load of emigrants, a handful to the tribes that trod the forest, was destined for results in which a grateful posterity was to read the annals of a *new* world.

New in the freedom from the art of political craft.

New in the freedom from a cathedral hierarchy.

New in freedom from pompous heraldry of the Star of Empire that has so steadily taken its way Westward.

Seen in the lapse of two-and-a-half centuries, the history of the Puritans seems to present much of the mysterious; yet they are surrounded by no pomp of war, no tragic element, and no persecution from which they might not shield themselves. On the contrary, their stern, dogmatic, unrelenting nature were most unfruitful soil for legends of heroic verse. The Puritans' rigid determination to resist conformity, and the hopelessness of finding concessions from a king and clergy bent upon harassing them to subjection, determined them to find an asylum where love of truth, and freedom of conscience, were not crime. To a certain extent they found such a refuge in Holland.

But this land entirely distinct in nationality, was not the realization of their search. They chafed in their contact with a people whose customs presented so wide a difference from their own. Their faith in the home government was unwavering. They still believed England's rule to constitute the first and chosen government of the world, but it was from a deep conviction of duty to principle that they renounced their native soil. So they turned their eyes toward the unknown, unsettled continent in the West, to found such a colony as their faith and industry might claim from savage tribes and primeval forests.

No one can ascribe to them in those dark, non-progressive days, a prophetic vision or ambitious dreams of the issues of that dreary embarking at Delft-haven, and drearier landing on Plymouth Rock. The dark, forbidding forest stretching backward from the shore, framed no picture of the rush and whirl of the nineteenth century's civilization; the stern, ice-bound

coast of Massachusetts, spoke no promise of a world's commerce and a nation's wealth; the threatening thunder-clouds revealed not the secret of the power that was to bind in almost instantaneous communication nation with nation; nor did they read the name of Franklin written in the lightning's flash.

Only a visionary could have pictured that wilderness a garden, or a fanatic seen the thirty savage tribes enumerated in New England, replaced by descendants of those puny one hundred and one emigrants whose sublime faith so made them whole.

It has been ordained that the greatest and grandest problems of human progress are to be wrought from chaos in the profound darkness of hardship and repeated failure, lighted only by the lamp of faith, burning brightly despite the world's cynical indifference. That the richest treasure of human science should be revealed; that a Newton, a Palissy, a Miller, a Columbus should appear, were required hearts that could labor undaunted in the deepest gloom, sustained only by a belief in the knowledge of truth.

And so for the great problem that the New World presented, socially, morally, politically, in the 17th century, it would seem in the light of after years that the Pilgrims were a chosen and preferred agency, through whose efforts the result was to be indicated, though not attained by them.

We find evidence of their practical lives even before they had set foot upon the new shore. Coming from the Mother country to a new, uncultivated, undeveloped region, the question of life first presented itself, and to this end came the opening of the natural resources of the soil, and the organization of the little community into a democratic body with laws of offense and defense. A solemn but concise compact was drafted and signed in the cabin of the Mayflower, which was the foundation of Massachusetts Bay Colony, and is traced through the preamble of the Constitution. The charges of non-adherence to these declarations of free and equal rights are many against them. That they intolerant, were narrow in their views, and unrelenting in oppression, to all in opposition to their own views, cannot be denied. But their excuse can be read in the spirit of the times: it was

grand and God-like to come to their standard, but it was heresy to go beyond. They believed themselves to be living face to face with God, who manifested his guidance and presence in the most trivial of their affairs.

Such a life must from the intensity of belief be a solemn, self-denying duty. Not only for their own deeds, but for results growing from their labors they believed themselves to be holden as a personal responsibility to their Creator. Influenced by such conditions they made the liberty of their colony, civil and moral, of a most forbidding aspect, and as uncompromising as themselves. Doubtless the memory of England's treatment of her children held in their lives, and taught them better than to trust their feeble rights to the hands of enthusiasts, or their faith to the mercies of demagogues.

Were a Grand Model to be adopted, they preferred that the colonies of Clarendon and Shaftsbury should reap the benefits.

If nobles and princes were essential to any permanency of government, they plainly indicated that their own ranks could furnish them. But in the rough element of New England life, apart from the direct influence of the established church, the harsh, rough edges of Puritanism became dull and worn away, and with the passing of the old, and the coming of a new generation, went many errors that must give way before the progress of humanity. But who comparing the weak, unstable, ephemeral government of the colonies springing from Virginia as a centre, with the strict orthodoxy of the Plymouth colonies shown in the strong nature of her rugged sons, can say that their rebellious spirit wrought no good, or was devoid of a lasting influence.

The Pilgrims builded better than they knew. That the foundation of a republic is only hewn out of granite by granite men, laid in suffering and self-denial, and cemented by the blood of its framers, the history of all ages and governments confirm. Well did E. H. Chapin express the acknowledgement of our debt, when he said: "If we ask whence springs this giant Republic we must look back to that grand historical picture, with its fringe of dark roots, its back-ground of tossing winter waves, with

mothers shielding their babes from the icy cold, and fathers treading the cracking snow: we must look back to that stern and manly people that laid then and there the foundation for free thought, free speech, and free schools."

I would not give too much credit for our national prosperity and distinction to undeserving memories, but we are apt to forget how large a proportion of our population is descended from the one hundred and one emigrants, and we must allow the origin of intellectual and religious freedom to have come from their colony, and their experiment of a republican self-government. We must also accredit many of our national characteristics of individuality to this source. The marked individuality of New England is spread over the continent in characters as bright and enduring, as firm and beneficent.

Can the historian with his knowledge of the world's past, show of people, of purpose, of perennial and blighting sorrows attending each step of progress, a parallel with this? Can politician tracing the issues of the infant colony through treaties, wars, experiment in self government, and even civil strife, and point a nobler destiny, or more desired result? Can statistician tabulate their descendants in this the latter part of the nineteenth century, compute for us the per cent. of influence their sons wielded in Faneuil Hall, on the field of Saratoga, in the streets of Baltimore on that nineteenth of April, and on the slopes of Gettysburg? Who can say that their claims to a promise as high and holy as their purpose was earnest, was not fulfilled. Their names shall fill the coming generations with increasing aspiration.

There is a resistless spirit in man that once becoming an ambition, a life purpose, pushes itself forward with resistless front, unchecked by adversity, glorying in opposition, and strengthening itself through oppression. Such in its greatest intensity is the spirit of reformers. An unquenchable fire, at once the terror of monarchs and the destroyer of republics, and often the sacrifice of its own zeal. A greater intensity of purpose than is the lot of ordinary mankind, is the gift of those who are to change the opinions of men, reform their vices, and break their idols of custom and inheritance.

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filled his own soul with awe at its immensity, was to the people as if vandal hands had thrust aside the curtain that lay between the finite and the infinite. The many revolutions following the discovery of Watts, to Ignorance seemed to be a desecration of Divine attributes, as if man aspired to be co-equal with his creator. Who can fix the date of the Reformation had another century hid the fearless bravery of Luther? That uncrushed spirit facing the severest of physical agonies and even death, saw no terrors to restrain those words so indicative of his unshaken purpose, "God help me I cannot otherwise!"

And yet such results spring almost invariably from trivial beginnings, and convictions that have lain concealed, though not dormant, for years in the brain of their conceiver, once advanced with what intensity their destruction is sought.

A drop of water against the paddle of a water-wheel seems utterly useless, yet its presence is as necessary as that of the other millions of individual drops of the stream.

Only a few bricks, a few stones, a small number to the many that built above formed the magnificent proportions of the structure, yet the displacement of these and the Pemberton Mills were a mass of ruins, and infinitely more precious were those shapeless, crushed forms amid the fallen walls.

Such examples can but show us how unperceived an influence of great moment is wielded; what seeds sown in weakness may be reaped in strength; what purpose so seemingly feeble may be destined for the highest niche in the Temple of Life.

Those who have thus won in their struggle may well teach us the lesson of patience and faithfulness, that they so well have learned. The dust from their cerements would speak to us of the great from the minute. They speak to us through a thousand associations and events, the frame work of Society, the institutions of Nations.

Neither worldly eulogy or marble column can reveal to us the lineaments of the spirit, or bespeak the inspiration by which one might wish his memory to be embalmed in the hearts of posterity.

To the humble worker in his narrow sphere,

uncheered and unnoticed though he may perform his appointed lot in life, yet looking, perhaps in vain, for some token of the wreath that comes not till years have rolled above the silent dust, to him we may look and perceive, when resting from his labors, the halo of the vision that cheered his way, the beams gleaming from that immortal lamp, burning but for a day amid earthly gloom, to be relighted by hands of no earthly stain and placed among the lights of the Eternal.

CLASS DAY POEM—ASPIRATIONS.

Winter has passed; Spring has left her balmy bower,
While summer has blossomed into full bloom;
And now we walk mid flowers, sunshine and shower,
Beautiful gems for a crown on Autumn's throne.

Gathered relics from Time's wasteful hand
Whose desolation blights the hardiest plant;
Yet nothing is lost, God hath wisely planned
While nature rests and the sun goes down aslant,

To keep in the bosom of dear mother earth
Each gem asleep in its low winter nest
While showers come forth in chilly snow-flake birth—
These changing seasons are never at rest.

We've shaken off cold winter's dreariness,
Our hearts are light and warm, July is here
Clothed now in all of summer's loveliness,
The sweetest month, "the mid-day of the year."

Thus we, from our infancy to boyhood,
Are gaining in strength from the boy to man;
Progressing ever in a changeful mood
Let us gather from life all the good we can.

To form a character pure, noble and true
Higher than a mere educational sphere,
Once found and attained, inbreathed through and through
By a spirit immortal, lovingly dear.

Glad summer day! long may we remember thee;
Speech is speechless! so grand is thy coming,
Unlocking our hearts with love so tenderly
Making bright our hopes this July morning.

So green, so fresh with new inspiration!
Nature is now clothed in all her beauty,
Teeming with life, full of aspiration
Teaching man life's great lesson of duty.

Aspiration on everything is written,
We see its emerald stamp on nature's face
Born of ambition 'twill ever be sweet;
Time nor tide can ne'er its impress erase.

We see it in the swell of the mighty wave
In the ripple of the slow running brook;

It slumbers in the depths of the hermit's cave
Rests in the cool recess of the shady nook.
'Tis seen in the bright fervor of morning
'Tis felt in the glare of each noonday bright,
We see it in the last glow of evening
It breathes in the stillness and hush of the night.
What magnificent love! What hidden power!
Causing the grass to grow, the flowers to bloom,
Making our earth an Eden, a floral bower,
Sending forth their fragrance in rich perfume.
The woods are alive with the song of birds
Their sweet melody floats on every breeze
From tree to tree, from lake to shore is heard
Peans from feathered throats in songs of praise;
Far sweeter, yea softer, than lute or lyre
This perfect harmony in the full bird choir.
O spirit of song! in the zephyrs you call
Thrilling each pulse with your voice so quiet,
We hear in your whisper an echo fall
From the far distant hills to which you retreat.
Now, dear classmates, to-day we meet
As we have never met before,
Perhaps for the last time to greet
Each other's faces on time's shore.
This day to some is but a day
Like many others passed away;
But 'tis a day to us, my class,
Which can never from memory pass.
Memorable indeed will this month be
In the history of the class of Eighty-six,
Whate'er our vocations in life may be
Howe'er our fortunes and our lives may mix.
Let us be active, diligent, earnest,
Ever aspiring to deeds noble and grand
That we may gather a well ripened harvest,
The rich boon, "Well done" from an Allwise hand.
What wondrous Hand! that planned and wrought the
wheel
Which moves this world's immense machinery;
Gave man the power to see, to hear, to feel,
And to admire His beautiful scenery.
God and nature so closely inter-wrought
United, we see in all creation
A Hand divine, ever inspiring thought,
Filling the heart with just adoration.
We see the brilliant sun rise in the east
Slow, but sure, he moves in his upward line,
Higher and higher varying not in the least
Till he reaches the zenith at noon-time.
Does he stop there, and proudly say
I'll not go down in the far, far west,

My glory shines o'er all, now here I'll stay
Wearing the golden crown forever will rest?
Nay, there's a work to be done, a day to finish
Before the night o'ertakes and finds us asleep,
Missions to fulfill, much to accomplish,
Ere the night-watches rouse their vigils to keep.
Behold the last rays of the setting sun!
More beautiful and grand than morning;
No human eye, but the Artist's alone
Can see with splendor, the hill-tops crowning.
His brush with magic-touch feels quick the thrill
Discerns the rose-tint, the violet, the gray;
Bright colors of the rainbow lingering still
To light up the shadows of the closing day.
May this sunset picture be like the reward
Which dear Eighty-six shall reap by and by,
After a few more years of toiling hard,
May the close be as bright as a cloudless sky.
To-day the bells of Orono ring out their best
Louder than ere before, clearer sounding;
We hear in their echo from east to west
All honor to Eighty-six resounding.
The brick walls tremble with their deep full sound
All tramping and voices are hushed within;
A quiet so soft comes up from the ground,
'Tis the parting knell of the class of sixteen.
Though our parting grasp be a sad farewell
To these College grounds; a student no more!
What profit or good we've gained, time will tell
By the progress we make with our laboring ore.
Shall we stop here, and think our work is done?
Fold our hands, let fancied honor crown the brow?
No dear Alma Mater! our tongues are one
To shout the College triumph from Orono.
This day sixteen as finished chums go out;
Our destinies are laid we know not where,
Or how our future paths may deviate;
Our College days have ended bright and fair.
In the world's great book with its untried pages
Gleams our risen star brightening the way
From Eighty-six down through the coming ages
With a light that will shine forever and aye.

J. M. AYER.

CLASS ODE.

BY E. D. GRAVES.

Air—Annie Laurie.

Our course is now completed
At the halls of M. S. C.
And to-day must come the parting,
And sad to us 'twill be;

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For we have learned to love
Old Alma Mater's ways,
And recall with tender yearnings
Bright scenes of by-gone days.

The whole world lies before us
With all its ways untried,
And, class-mates of old '86,
Our paths must now divide.
The strongest ties that bind
Our hearts together now,
Must all be rudely broken,
As forth from here we go.

Gently down life's sunny river
We've glided side by side,
But no more our barks together
Will sail the restless tide.
We turn with deep regret
From ways we love so well,
And our hearts are sad at parting,
Sad to say our last "Farewell."

PRESIDENT FERNALD'S BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

The following is the full text of the eloquent Baccalaureate address delivered before the Senior class of the Maine State College, June 27, 1886, at the Orono Town Hall, by President M. C. Fernald:

And his brightness was as the light; he had horns coming out of his hand; and there was the hiding of his power.—Heb. 3: 4.

In the prayer from which these words are selected, the inspired poet represents the glory of Jehovah as covering the heavens, and his brightness as the light. In the further attempt to depict God's majesty, he employs vivid imagery, after the manner of the orientals, but nowhere does he use language that is more suggestive than that which furnishes the foundation of our thought, expressed in the significant words: "He had horns coming out of his hand; and there was the hiding of his power."

With the ancients, a horn was the symbol of strength. In this passage, however, the Hebrew word translated "horns" is from the same root as the verb signifying "to emit rays," and hence, it is no forced interpretation which regards the horns here spoken of as rays or emanations of brightness from the hand of the Almighty. In this brightness was the veiling or hiding of his power. Even light, God's garment, covers instead of revealing his surpass-

ing glory. By skillful rhetoric, the prophet gives us an intimation of power which, in slight measure only, is disclosed. The effect is much the same as would be produced by an ingenious artist who, having represented upon canvas the sinewy form of the Grecian Hercules, at the moment we were seeking to discover wherein resided the giant's strength, should throw a covering over the stalwart limbs, thus concealing the sources of might by which this fabled giant was able to bear upon his shoulders the huge lion of Nemea, dead by his own hands, to conquer the monstrous Lernean Hydra, and to perform his other gigantic labors.

Just at the moment we are expecting the prophet to say "here is the source of the almighty's power," or "herein resides his power," the thought is veiled by the form of expression and instead of that which was expected, we have this most suggestive and significant phrase, "there was the hiding of his power."

Thus in this brief sentence we get a more impressive idea of omnipotent energy than could be conveyed by the most elaborate description, a clearer conception of latent or reserved power than could be given by the fullest definition; and hence we recognize the masterly skill in phraseology, which gives us the best definition and the most suggestive description of power by declining to define or describe it at all.

In the lightning of a summer cloud, in the sweep of a tornado, in the upheaval of an earthquake, we are impressed by God's power in action, but has it never occurred to you that in all these manifestations, the undisplayed power of God is vastly greater?

Power in action, in display, both in nature and in mental processes, we perceive all about us, but the hiding of power—power in reserve, we do not so readily recognize, and yet it is this hidden form that holds in itself the potency of all forms.

May we not hope, therefore, to be profited by a brief consideration of this subject of reserved power, both in mind and in nature, in distinction from manifest or conscious power?

In developing this theme, we can hardly do better than to commence with the individual and

then trace the underlying thought outward and forward to its broader and higher applications.

The conscious influence of every human being who has come to years of discretion and of matured powers, whether for good or for evil, is slight in comparison with the unconscious influence which he is constantly exerting upon others. Our conscious influence depends largely upon what we say and do; it is power in action; while our unconscious influence depends upon how we say and do, upon what we are, upon the hidden elements which go to make up our nature and character; in a word, upon reserved power.

The correctness of this position and of these statements will be rendered more clearly evident by at least a partial analysis of the mental phenomena which are constantly presenting themselves, under the varied conditions of the mind's activity. Disregarding certain involuntary movements which pertain to the bodily functions, such as respiration, and the pulsations of the heart, every new process requires a definite act of the will or conscious volition; and throughout the entire range of intelligent manifestation, every act of the will involves the element of choice. Moreover, a repetition of processes or forms of mental activity has the effect of producing action by what may be regarded as a latent force of the will, or in other words, action passes over from the voluntary to the involuntary stage.

You leave your home to walk to the house of a friend. You are not conscious of any mental act preceding or directing the necessary muscular movements. With no impression upon consciousness which can subsequently be recalled, you avoid all obstacles in your path, your mind intent upon other objects of thought, while the process of walking goes on by a sort of mechanical impulse well nigh automatic.

The skillful pianist, while perhaps engaged in conversation or absorbed in reverie, with immense rapidity, yet with entire precision, strikes the keys and elicits from the instrument the desired notes in perfect order and combination. The housemaid sings in the joyousness of her heart, her thoughts far away from the assigned tasks which her hands are performing.

In the almost numberless forms of physical movements of which these cited are types, it

cannot perhaps be correctly asserted that there is no voluntary action of the mind, but it is safe to assert that they belong to what may be termed the secondary stage in the mind's activity, or that in which action comes to be, through repetition, essentially involuntary.

The larger part of our lives is passed in this latter state. Many household duties, many kinds of labor to which the hand has become accustomed through long experience belong to it; and no small part of our thinking partakes of this character. In such instances the mind fixed upon the remote result apparently does not take cognizance of the intermediate stages by which this result is reached.

It should further be noticed that the state of mind involving conscious volition is elemental or primary, and the action that pertains to it, unripe action, whereas unconscious volition indicates a matured state.

A boy learning to write is an object for sympathy. With what consciousness of effort he labors to guide the pen! How unmanageable his fingers! How often the pen will go to the left when it ought to go to the right, and make crooked lines where they should be straight. But, in process of time, this muscular obstinacy is conquered and every movement becomes responsive to the will, and later that condition is reached in which, through repetition, the mechanical movements are executed without apparent conscious effort, and then with what ease and rapidity and grace the letters are formed, and the results of the skillful penman accomplished!

Take an associated illustration of a higher order. How difficult the task of early composition, how feebly the power of thought responds to the labored action of the will, and how crude the result!

But as time goes on, and effort is again and again renewed, the intellectual faculties are brought under subjection of the will, and are made to contribute to the designed product until he who wrought so slowly and laboriously at first is now able to express his ready thought in sentences elegant in diction, and in well-rounded periods. And finally, through continued repetition comes the more matured stage of development when almost unconsciously the highest intellectual achievements are attained.

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COMMENCEMENT.

The fourteenth annual commencement of the Maine State College, is an event in our history that will long be remembered as one of the most successful that has ever occurred.

The exercises were opened Saturday evening, June 26, by the prize declamations of the Sophomores. The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers, evergreen and bunting. The center-piece consisted of a frame-work of evergreen supporting a pyramid of field daisies, and presented a very pretty appearance.

The music for the evening was furnished by the College Orchestra, and their efforts were as highly complimented as usual. The parts were rendered in fine style, showing that an unusual amount of work had been expended in their preparation, and their labors were well repaid, for those who have attended the exercises for some years past say: "That the Sophomore speakers have never acquitted themselves with more credit."

The programme was as follows:—

MUSIC.

The Future and the Past,	Winchell.
Dudley Elmer Campbell, North Harpswell.	
The Vagabonds,	Trowbridge.
Albion Henry Buker, Rockland.	
Toussaint L'Overture,	Phillips.
John Wood Hatch, Presque Isle.	

MUSIC.

The Skeleton in Armor,	Longfellow.
Edward Henry Elwell, Jr., Deering.	
The Diver,	Schiller.
Ralph Hemenway Marsh, Bradley.	
The Dying Alchemist,	Ellis.
John Russell Boardman, Augusta.	

MUSIC.

The Death of Arnold,	Leppard.
Francis Stephen Brick, Biddeford.	
The Madman,	Anon.
Claude Lorraine Howes, Boston.	
The March of Mind,	Bard.
Seymore Farrington Miller, Burlington.	

MUSIC.

Establishment of the Navy,	Quincy.
George Stetson Bachelder, Exeter Mills.	
Regulus to the Carthaginians,	Kellogg.
Frank Llewellyn Small, Freeport.	
*Irish Aliens and English Victories,	Shiel.
Frank Adelbert Smith, East Corinth.	

MUSIC.

The committee originally chosen to award the prizes, consisted of Rev. Dr. H. P. Torsey,

* Excused.

Kent's Hill, Hon. Lewis Barker, Bangor, and Miss Sarah E. Laughton, teacher of Elocution, Farmington Normal School. The two gentlemen were unable to be present, and Rev. C. B. Wathen, Pastor Congregationalist Church, Orono, and Mr. H. H. Bryant, Principal of the Oldtown High School, filled their places. The first prize was awarded to C. L. Howes, Boston, Mass., second prize to R. H. Marsh, Bradley, Maine. Honorable mention was made of D. E. Campbell, Harpswell, and A. H. Buker, Rockland.

The Baccalaureate Address was delivered before the students Sunday evening by the President, and, notwithstanding the cold and rainy weather, the attendance was as large as on previous years.

The Junior exhibition occurred on Monday evening. The decoration of the hall was the same as on the previous evening with the exception of the center-piece which consisted of a large bell trimmed with evergreen. The music was furnished by Andrews' Orchestra. Everything passed off smoothly, and as well as one could wish. The programme was as follows:—

MUSIC.

Progress of Science and Invention in the 19th Century,	Irving Mason Clark, Bethel.
Argentine Republic,	*Luis Prince Cilly, Rockland.
Atlantis,	David Wilder Colby, Skowhegan.
Immigration,	*Edward Voranus Coffin, Harrington.
Capital vs. Labor,	Frank Ellsworth Trask, Bethel.

MUSIC.

Dwellings in all Ages,	Alice Albur Hicks, Hampden.
Gymnastics,	*Fred Hudson Kirkpatrick, Bangor.
Trifles and Their Results,	Bert Elmer Clark, West Tremont.
Arbitration,	James Draper Lazell, Rockland.
Is our Civilization Perishable,	Charles Ayers Mason, Bethel.

MUSIC.

The Indian Civilized,	John Henry Burleigh, Vassalboro.
The Laboring Classes,	Henry Allan McNally, Fort Fairfield.
Intelligence of the Honey Bee,	Austin Dinsmore Houghton, Fort Fairfield.
Arctic Explorations,	Charles Hildreth Stevens, Fort Fairfield.
Forest Protection,	Addison Roberts Saunders, Hanover.

MUSIC.

The Silent Majority,	John Sumner Williams, Guilford.
Engineering,	Charles Thatcher Vose, Milltown, N. B.
Ancient History,	Howard Scott Webb, Skowhegan.
The Progress of the Science of Law,	Charles Fremont Sturtevant, Bowdoinham.
The Examination System,	Fenton Merrill, Orono.

MUSIC.

* Excused.

The prize was awarded to J. S. Williams, and honorable mention was made of C. A. Mason, and A. D. Houghton. The committee chosen to award the prizes, were Rev. H. W. Hooper, Orono, Hon. Lewis Barker, Bangor, Dr. Robinson, Bangor.

On Tuesday afternoon occurred the Commencement drill. There was a large number of spectators present, and music was furnished by Orono Band. Hon. J. M. Oak, President of Trustees, Capt. Keyes, and Hon. D. H. Thing, acted as reviewing officers.

After the review the spectators were given the benefit of seeing the Skirmish Drill, and also the charging of the Companies on some imaginary enemy, which was executed in fine style.

In the evening the President and Mrs. Fernald, assisted by Miss Hattie Fernald, received the members of the Senior class and their friends at the President's residence. Directly following the reception of the President, the annual reunions of the Beta Eta of Beta Theta Pi, and the Q. T. V. Societies took place at their respective chapter-halls.

On Wednesday occurred the graduating exercises of '86. The subjects chosen and written pertained mostly to the courses pursued by the students during their four years here, and consequently were well handled. After the speaking, the Senior class was called to the platform to receive their diplomas, which were presented by Gov. Robie. Then President Fernald announced the conferring of the advanced degree of Master of Science upon E. H. Farrington, and that of Civil Engineer upon C. A. Morse. President Fernald then said that in recognition of the eminent contributions to science, and of the great work at the college by Prof. Charles H. Fernald, the degree of Doctor of Philosophy had been conferred upon him.

Next in order was the Commencement dinner, which was well attended by the Alumni and friends of the College. The divine blessing was asked by Rev. J. E. Adams, after which ample justice was done the dinner by all present.

The musical treat of the week was furnished by Andrews' Orchestra followed by the commencement ball. All present termed the affair a brilliant success. As a ball is a new thing here, it is hoped that it will be repeated next year.

Thursday the class of '86 met to perform its last exercise as a class of College students. The parts were well rendered, and one can look back with only feelings of regret for the loss of those with whom their friends have passed many pleasant hours.

PROGRAMME.

Oration,		J. Fred Lockwood.
	MUSIC.	
History,		G. F. Black.
	MUSIC.	
Poem,		J. M. Ayer.
	MUSIC.	
Prophecy,		R. K. Jones, Jr.
	MUSIC.	
Address to Undergraduates,		B. J. Allan.
	MUSIC.	
Valedictory,		A. D. Page.
	Singing of Class Ode.	
	Smoking Pipe of Peace.	
	Shaking of Hands.	
	MUSIC.	

This over, all the attractions at Orono had vanished for the year, and the halls resounded with the clatter of trunks as the students prepared for their vacation. The next morning the campus presented a forlorn appearance, which was enough to make the stoutest heart long for the quiet of home.

CAMPUS.

"Ninety."

It is said that the President carried no matches to the fair.

Occasional local rains in the vicinity of Brick Hall and the catcher's fence.

Many of the students took advantage of the opportunity to hear Hon. Eugene Hale lecture in town hall, August 28th.

Base ball is as popular as ever among the students, and there is a large number of good players in the Freshman class.

A number of changes in the text books were made at the beginning of this term. The Juniors use Wentworth's Analytical Geometry instead of Briggs', and Wenckibach and Schrakamp's Deutsche Grammatik instead of Otto, and the Sophomores have Remson's Chemistry in place of Roscoe's. The new books all give satisfaction.

Arrearage examinations occurred on Friday,

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A great water supply artesian well self-acting The arrangement

Slaters Brick Hall

Two students were "fakir" for while out of

Professor (conversation) Junior, "ist das?"

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Aug. 27th and many who were obliged to leave before the close of last term took the opportunity to make up.

Military Drill commenced Aug. 17th. The upper classes have company drill while the Freshmen are given "Setting Up" drill by the non-commissioned officers, more attention being given to this branch than heretofore.

A great improvement has been made in the water supply of the College. Water from the artesian well sunk last fall, is now supplied by self-acting faucets in Brick and White Halls. The arrangement is appreciated by the students.

Slaters have recently repaired the roofs of Brick Hall and the Laboratory.

Two students in the Civil Engineering Department were recently taken for members of the "fakir" fraternity bound for the N. E. Fair, while out on an expedition with the instruments.

Professor to Junior reciting in German (Conversation) "Wen erkennit mann au den federn." Junior, "Ein Fisch." Professor, "Was, Was ist das?" Herr B—

Question for the class in History of Civilization; Of what game was Napoleon the umpire, and which side did he favor, Abram's or the Veazie's.

The Sophomore—Freshman game of ball was played on Saturday, Aug. 21st resulting in a victory for '89. It was a very good game considering the circumstances, and a great deal of interest was manifested by all. As usual, the Juniors shouted for the Freshman in their very able style and if their lungs had been as good as their will the result might have been different. The battery of '89 was Folsom and Vickery, while that of '90 was Blackington and Heath. Both nines did good work and showed that the College need not fear but that there will be a good nine for several years to come. A. S. Ruth umpired in a very satisfactory manner. Score, 17 to 8.

The old book-seller made his annual visit to the College a short time since and disposed of quite a number of books among the boys.

The senior class took an examination in Tactics, Thursday, Aug. 9th.

The Y. M. C. A. begins its work this term with an increased number of active members,

and the prospects of the Association look brighter than for some time past. Regular meetings are held in their room Wednesday evenings and are well attended.

The College Orchestra was at St. Andrews, N. B. during the summer vacation, and furnished music for the leading hotels in the vicinity. The members report a pleasant and profitable season.

An attempt is being made to organize a band at the College and the prospects are that we shall have such an organization. To say nothing of the amount of *brass* in College there is a considerable amount of musical talent and we hope the venture may succeed.

The first game of ball for the season was played at Maplewood Park, Bangor, Sept. 8th, with the Bangors. It was a benefit game for the latter nine. As Small, the M. S. C. pitcher was unable to play, Burns and Earl of the Bangors were our battery. The game was devoid of special interest. A prominent feature of the game was a home run by Rogers. The game was umpired by A. S. Ruth. Score, Bangors 12, M. S. C. 5.

We give the names of the class of '90. As but few have decided upon any course definitely we cannot give the courses in full. The prospects are, however, that the Engineering courses will have their full share.

Frank Orris Andrews,	Rockland.
Ralph Harvey Blackington,	Rockland.
Carroll David Cargill,	Livermore Falls.
Hugo Clark,	Lincoln.
Chas. Albert Dillingham,	Oldtown.
Fred Todd Dow,	Gorham.
Albert Wilson Drew,	Canaan.
Harris Drummond Dunton,	Boothbay.
Horace Parker Farrington,	Cape Elizabeth.
Everett Fennis Heath,	Bangor.
Leon Houston Jones,	Rockland.
Edward Havener Kelley,	Belfast.
Irving Chase Keniston,	Boothbay.
Elmer Lake Morey,	Hampden.
Edward Needham Morrill,	Deering.
John Wesley Owen, Jr.,	Portland.
Varna John Pierce,	Hudson.
William Barron Pierce,	Brunswick.
William Bridgham Pierce,	Hudson.
Fullerton Paul Reed,	Boothbay.
Herbert Rowell,	Solon.
Frank Wade Sawyer,	Milford.
Clarence Buzzell Swan,	Oldtown.
Chester Jay Wallace,	East Jackson.
Gilman Hodgdon Webber,	Boothbay.
Ambrose Harding White,	Bucksport.
Ralph Holbrook Wight,	Belfast.

In addition to those above named, several others have expressed an intention of joining the class at the commencement of the spring term. The other classes have received additions as follows:

'89 Jeremiah Sweetser Ferguson, . . . Searsport.
'88 Nathaniel Estes Wilson, . . . Orono.
Special, Arthur Melville Folsom, . . . Oldtown.

The fall elections have been nearly all concluded and we give the result. The Reading Room Association elected the following on Aug. 25th.—Pres. J. S. Williams; Vice Pres. E. V. Coffin; Sect'y G. M. Gay; Treas. E. H. Elwell Jr.; Ex. Com. J. H. Burleigh, C. T. Vose, S. F. Miller. It was voted to continue the work of refurnishing the room.

The Base Ball Association elected officers on Aug. 20th.—Pres. and Manager A. W. Sargent; Vice Pres. L. V. P. Cilley; Sec'y J. R. Boardman; Treas. H. Butler; Coll. W. Philbrook; Directors C. T. Vose, F. L. Small, E. H. Elwell, Jr., H. A. McNally.

The Lawn Tennis Association, on Aug. 21, elected Pres. D. W. Colby; Vice Pres. L. V. P. Cilley; Sect'y H. F. Lincoln; Treas. J. R. Boardman; Coll. J. D. Lazell; Ex. Com. A. W. Sargent, C. L. Howes, R. H. Blackington.

The Senior class have elected for the year,—Pres. H. S. Webb; Vice Pres. E. V. Coffin; Sect'y C. F. Sturtevant; Treas. C. H. Stevens; Ex. Com. A. D. Houghton, L. V. P. Cilley, H. A. McNally; and to take the Commencement parts, Marshal, J. H. Burleigh; Orator, A. R. Saunders; Historian, C. T. Vose; Prophet, C. A. Mason; Poet, B. E. Clark; Odist, Miss Alice A. Hicks; Address to Undergraduates, J. S. Williams; Valedictorian, Fenton Merrill.

The Juniors have elected, Pres. S. F. Miller; Vice Pres. H. B. Andrews; Sect'y H. Butler; Treas. and Coll. W. Philbrook; Ex. Com. D. E. Campbell, S. E. Rogers, H. F. Lincoln; Historian for the remainder of the College course, S. F. Miller.

The Sophomore Class have elected, Pres. C. G. Cushman; Vice Pres. Miss Maude Matthews; Sec'y and Treas. Fred Stevens; Ex. Com. E. R. Haggett, Miss Nellie Reed, A. H. White.

The following students have been chosen to represent their classes and Fraternities in the Council:

J. H. Burleigh, '87 Member for Q. T. V.

L. V. P. Cilley, '87 Beta Theta Pi.
A. W. Sargent, '88 Kappa Sigma.
H. B. Andrews, '88 Non Society.
G. G. Freeman '89 Q. T. V.
R. H. Wight '90 Non Society.

The Council have organized as follows:—Pres. J. H. Burleigh; Sec'y L. V. P. Cilley. R. H. Wight serves in the capacity of High-Sheriff.

HEADQUARTERS COBURN CADETS, Maine State College, June 29, 1886.

ORDERS, No. 7.

I. By direction of the President all existing appointments of officers and non-commissioned officers in the Corps of Cadets are hereby revoked, and the following appointments and assignments are made to take effect to-day:

To be Lieutenant and Adjutant Cadet, D. W. Colby.
To be Lieutenant and Quartermaster, E. V. Coffin.
To be Sergeant Major, Cadet H. Butler.

COMPANY A.

To be Captain, Cadet L. V. P. Cilley.
To be Lieutenants, Cadets C. T. Vose, H. A. McNally, and B. E. Clark.
To be First Sergeant, Cadet A. H. Buker.
To be Sergeants, Cadets W. Philbrook, D. E. Campbell, and E. H. Elwell, Jr.
To be Corporals, Cadets J. Reed, A. J. Coffin, F. P. Briggs, and J. W. Lewis.

COMPANY B.

To be Captain, Cadet J. H. Burleigh.
To be Lieutenants, Cadets J. S. Williams, H. S. Webb, and F. E. Trask.
To be First Sergeant, Cadet C. L. Howes.
To be Sergeants, Cadets G. S. Bachelder, S. F. Miller, and C. D. W. Blanchard.
To be Corporals, Cadets C. G. Cushman, J. W. Edgerly, G. S. Vickery, and E. R. Haggett.

These Officers and non-commissioned Officers will take rank in the order indicated, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of

CHAS. L. PHILLIPS,
2d Lieut. 4th Artillery,
Commanding.

(OFFICIAL.)

H. S. FRENCH,
1st Lieut. and Adjutant,
Coburn Cadets.

A woman may be as true as steel, but then, you know *steel* may be too highly tempered.

Miss M.
Office at C
Miss H.
J. E. H.
Service at
E. F. I.
station at
W. Wel
158 South

G. L. H.
F. E. H.
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PERSONALS.

'84.

Miss M. F. Conroy is assistant in the Post Office at Orono.

Miss H. C. Fernald is at her home in Orono.

J. E. Hill is in the employ of the Signal Service at Shreveport, La.

E. F. Ladd is assistant in the experiment station at Geneva, N. Y.

W. Webber is in a draughtsman's office at 158 South Peoria St., Chicago, Ill.

'85.

G. L. Hanscom is preaching in New York.

F. E. Hull is in the employ of Engineer Tripp, at Rockland, Me.

W. Morey, Jr., is draughting for the Signal Service at Washington.

L. W. Riggs is teaching in the Greely Institute at Cumberland Center, Me.

'86.

B. J. Allan is assistant in the Academy at Hampden, Me.

G. G. Barker has a position as draughtsman in Chicago, Ill.

G. F. Black is at work for the Maine Central Railroad at Waterville, Me. at the present time, and is to complete his studies at Cornell University, where he will go this fall.

H. S. French is draughting in Boston.

E. D. Graves is in the employ of the New Brunswick Railroad at Woodstock, N. B.

J. F. Lockwood is draughting in New York City.

E. E. Merritt is draughting in Chicago, Ill.

A. D. Page is working in Rockland at his profession.

I. B. Ray will enter the Signal Service in January.

C. A. Sears will graduate in the class of '87.

S. S. Twombly will complete his studies at Cornell University, where he will enter this fall.

'87.

A. D. Adams is in the employ of the Electric Light Co. at Northampton, Mass.

Fenton Merrill is at work in Gardiner.

J. M. Nowland is supervisor of schools in Ashland, and will not return to College.

A. S. Ruth is still teaching at Frankfort, and will join '88 in the Spring Term.

J. S. Williams is teaching at his home in Guilford.

'88.

H. B. Andrews will soon begin teaching near Skowhegan.

F. S. Brick is teaching at Olamon.

A. F. Marsh has entered the school of Pharmacy at Boston.

F. P. Collins is at work for Dorsey Bros. Fort Fairfield.

EXCHANGES.

The June number of our neighbor, the *Echo*, contains an article which should be of interest to all college students. It condemns, and rightly so, the wanton destruction of college property, and the violating of civil as well as college laws, which the students of all our colleges seem to delight in doing. The fact should be more fully recognized, that college property is college property and that it no more belongs to the student to misuse or not, as he sees fit, than do the shrubs, trees, etc., of a public park to the people who enjoy them. We think that the *Echo* is fully justified in strongly censuring the intentional defacing or destroying of college possessions.

The Orient has an interesting article concerning lawn tennis. We clip the following:

"Among Maine colleges, for the past few years, tennis has maintained a precarious existence. So precarious has it been that only Colby and Bowdoin have been able to support anything like a collegiate organization. Between these two colleges annual series of games have been arranged, but in a rather informal manner. Now we believe the time has come when an inter-collegiate league should be established on a firm basis." We would advise our students to pay more attention to so healthful and enjoyable a game as tennis has proved itself to be. At present our one court is not sufficient for even the few numbers of our newly formed Tennis Association.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic* gives a most interesting account of the Sixteenth Annual Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, held at Notre Dame. The report of Rev. James M. Cleary, the President, is given in full. It indicates what a great and good work this benevolent organization is accomplishing in our land; how its object is to free the poor laboring man, especially, from the alcoholic curse, and how its numbers are increasing and its good work progressing in a manner that every true American must take pleasure in learning.

The Industrialist, edited by the Faculty of the Kansas State Agricultural College, gives a thorough statement of everything of importance appertaining to that institution. It is a very interesting article. It would seem that in our Western Agricultural Colleges much more farm labor is required of the student than in the Eastern. As a proof we clip the following:

"All male students pursuing a course of study are required to work during portions of two terms upon the farm, in order that they may be familiar with the system of farming and the various methods in experiment. The orchards and grounds which, with plantations of trees and shrubbery, cover some forty acres, serve a similar purpose as the farm and, aided by the extensive greenhouse, illustrate fully the best methods in horticulture, forestry and floriculture. The students do the work here under similar requirements to those of the farm." The reason of so much attention in this respect is doubtless because farming is the chief industry in the West.

M E L A N G E .

A peck of trouble—Four quarts of green apples.—[Puck. Beg pardon, but it takes ate quarts to make a peck.—*Lowell Times*.

A Lewiston man cuffed his wife the other day because she talked base-ball at the tea table. He then went out to the lodge and bet even money on the Detroit-Boston game. Such grinding monopolists as he, should be crushed.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal*.

There was a new baby in the family. It was a small one. Its little five-year-old sister

watched it carefully for a few minutes, and then turned to the maternal head of the family, and said: "Mama, couldn't papa have paid another dollar and got a larger one?"

Said a Professor to a notorious laggard, who for once was prompt at prayers, "I marked you, sir, as present this morning, what is your excuse?" "Couldn't sleep, sir," was the response.

"Adieu," she said sweetly, as he kissed her good night. "He's a dieu'd, 'ain't he?" sang out her small brother, as he vanished up stairs.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own
With no one to gossip about it,
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?
Well, may be you do; but—I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you could drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, may be you could, but—I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the harm?
Well, may be you do, but—I doubt it.

And if by such tricks you should win a young heart,
With a womanly coyness about it,
Would you guard it and keep it and act the good part?
Well, may be you would, but—I doubt it.

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